

BULLARD, SMITH AND WADSWORTH INDORSE HERO FUND

HEROES' XMAS FUND WINS GEN. BULLARD'S APPROVAL

GOVERNOR'S IS' AND, New York, Dec. 21.
LILIAN BELL, Evening World, New York:

I HEARTILY approve of all efforts to recognize the sacrifices of our heroic wounded ex-service men.

FUND FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS IS STILL IN NEED OF \$3,000; CRIPPLE MAKES \$50 DONATION

Joseph Johnson, Who Lost Leg in Accident, Gives Evening Force a Shock as He Stumps Into Office With Gift—Knows What It Is to Be Lonely in Hospital on Christmas.

I have been crying until I can hardly see to write. I had my story for to-day's paper all written and we were all just about to go home, tired but happy, when down the long hall came a tall man on crutches, helped along by a friend.

He came into the office, was eased into a chair, and said: "Are you the lady that's writing these appeals for money for the wounded soldiers?"

I said, "Yes. And if you want to be invited to our Christmas entertainments, why you have come to exactly the right place."

"Oh," he said, "I am not a wounded soldier, and I don't want to be invited anywhere. I came to give \$50 to your fund. I am only a civilian, but I know what it is to be in a hospital at Christmas time and be lonesome, so I want to give this."

We all backed away from him.

"We CAN'T take money from YOU! Why, it is wounded men we are trying to help. How could you spare so much?"

"I want to give it," he said simply. "I have no one dependent on me. I can afford it."

I looked at him. One leg is gone at the thigh. The other foot wears a shoe with a sole six inches thick. His toes and heel of that foot are gone. And his wounds will not heal.

His eyes are affected since his accident and he needs dental treatment.

I got his story.

He was driving a team of green horses attached to a loaded feed wagon down the incline of Fulton Street. Just where it meets Prospect, the breast strap of one horse broke, and he jumped sideways.

This man, Joseph Johnson, got down and crawled under the wagon to loosen a rope tied to the axle. While he was there a trolley car approached, struck the rear of the wagon and caused the wheel to go over his left leg, cutting it clear off and clipping the toes of the right foot.

He said: "I saw a shadow approaching, and then I saw my leg holding on to my body by just a little strip of flesh."

Now, men and women, this maimed, broken man feels that he is SO MUCH BETTER OFF than the wounded soldiers still in hospitals that he wants to give them \$50.

He MADE us take it.

Mr. Johnson goes to both our Christmas Eve parties in a limousine. You will see him at the Hotel Commodore at noon Friday, the 26th, as the guest of Mr. Bowman and Mr. Sweeney at their big luncheon to 1,500 wounded ex-service men. You will see him at 5.30 on the New Amsterdam Roof as the guest of Florence Ziegfeld.

And I know that Miss Billie Burke and Marilyn Miller and all the other lovely ladies who are going to help give our wounded a joyful time at our special performance of the Midnight Frolic will come and shake hands with him and tell him what they think of his splendid generosity.

He did not want to give his name, but we told him if he would let us publish his picture that it would help us to raise the other \$3,000 more we MUST HAVE. If HE can give so much, cannot you WEIL people give something?

As we go to press, we have \$7,000 in our Wounded Soldiers' Christmas Fund.

But—

We need, as you know, TEN thousand. And there are only three days more. Now, are there not 3,000 men and women in this rich, beautiful city who are great-hearted enough to send us \$1 each and DO IT NOW—to-day—at once, immediately, without delay, pronto, quickly, not to say, too sweet?

Listen, people; we've GOT to have it! We can't get along without it!

NOW, let's see what you will do!

Three wounded soldiers sent us money for our fund.

WE SENT IT BACK.

It nearly breaks our hearts to see one-legged soldiers hobbling up to our office with money in their hands to give to their less fortunate brothers who are STILL in hospitals!

Did you ever see such spirit?

Doesn't it show that they mean to come back? Doesn't it prove that they NEVER know when they are licked?

Why, they are the undaunted of the ages!

I have been so thrilled by the letters and the actual coming of these men all the painful way to The Evening World office to see how we are getting on and to bid us godspeed in our work that I just HAD to put what I felt into verse. Here it is:

THE LAND OF BEGINNING AGAIN.
Over the rim of the Hill of Hope
Lies the Land of Beginning Again;
And striving to climb its beckoning slope
Are millions of women and men.

These are the people who forward face,
Undaunted by fear or by lack.
They never feel that they've lost their place—
They only know how to come back!

Failure or grief, slow death or disaster,
Poverty, hunger, or sin—
Spurs on the dauntless just to go faster,
Driven by forces within.

If they are weary, nobody knows it;
Discouraged, they don't let it out.
If they're unhappy, not one of them shows it—
These climbers worth talking about!

Over the rim of the Hill of Hope
Lies the Land of Beginning Again.
And, thanks be to God! on its beckoning slope
Are MILLIONS of women and men!

SEND ALL CONTRIBUTIONS TO
WOUNDED SOLDIERS' FUND
THE EVENING WORLD.

Principals at Bowman Dinner and Ziegfeld Show To Be Given Our Wounded So'diers on Christmas



GLAD OUR WOUNDED ARE NOT FORGOTTEN, SAYS GOV. SMITH

ALBANY, Dec. 21.

LILIAN BELL, Evening World, New York:

I HONESTLY endorse your efforts to make the wounded ex-service men of this Christmas season feel that their efforts for our country have not been forgotten.

ALFRED E. SMITH.

\$3,200 MORE NEEDED TO PUT WOUNDED SOLDIERS' FUN, "OVER THE TOP"

To-day is Wednesday—Christmas is Saturday—only to-day, Thursday and Friday remain for you to get your contribution in to The Evening World's Christmas fund for the wounded soldiers.

Remember, a contribution mailed to-day will reach us THURSDAY, so make your opportunity to-day, if possible, for adding your bit.

At noon yesterday the contributions amounted to \$14,144.45; previously acknowledged, \$5,933.62.

Collected by Mrs. R. E. Wald-
erman, Helen Weis, Loretta
B. Smith and Zola Mura at
Terrace Garden. \$101.70
Marcus Loew Booking Agency. 169
Evening World Press Room. 80
Pioneer Sporting Club, Inc. 75
Cooking, Utensil and Polishing
Dept., U. S. Aluminum Co. 50
151st Street Ice Palace. 50
The Inwood Civic Forum. 30
Original Celtics of New York.
Inc. 25

From the men of the Architec-
tural Stone Construction Co. 35
Veterans of Battery F, 59th Ar-
tillery, A. E. F. 25
Family of V. B. Dronos. 20
302d Field Signal Battalion Ass'n
W. H. S. Lloyd Co. 15.50
S. G. Grant. 15

Co. 12
440 Each—in memory of Lieut.
Joseph F. Maher, Mrs. George Serr,
Mrs. P. D. King, in memory of Corp.
William J. Bisenberg, Washington
Camp No. 5, P. O. S. of A. A. A.
Harper, Conner, Fendler & Co., Mrs.
Frederick A. Halsey, James Monroe
Woman's Relief Corps No. 113, No.
349 West 55th Street; W. V. Cranford,
L. L. Valentine, William T. Schnei-
der, Oscar C. Friedlander, Elsie E.
Garrison, F. W. Gairnath Jr., A. C.
Hense, Intercession Club.

15—Artisan shop of New York
Edison Company.
\$4.50—Contributed by ex-ser-
vices men Oscar Larson, Lawrence Craven,
Justus Linck, William Dodge, Edward
Sherman, Sam Morgenstein and
Henry White.

15—J. J. and C. W. S. in memory
of Private Joseph Gerald Carroll, Of-
fice Clerk, A. Friend.
15—Laura Davenport and Mrs. Paul
Will, in memory of a Mother, Helen
C. Wadda, Mrs. Frances Lorette,
Mrs. C. Elliott, Mrs. A. H. V. Mrs.
G. A. Ringhoff, Mary B. Whit-
Charles Bernard, M. and C. Kraus.
A. J. Geis, W. C. Martin, in memory
of M. A. Red Cross Worker, A. K. G.
and H. F. G. A. Friend, Elizabeth M.
Montague, J. K. K. Mrs. Sarah Smith,
E. W. Hauck, Sally S. Friedman,
Mrs. J. Newman, A. L. Baxzer, Cam-
No. 19, Patriotic Order Americans,
George W. Vette, Katherine Murphy,
Mrs. M. Glauber, Robert P. Morning-
star, Mrs. Charles A. Burkhardt,
Florence E. Walker, Matthew Snow-
don, John Curry, Hathaway, An ex-
Soldier, John W. Bruyn, W. G. Brown,
Miss Sadie Askin, Mr. and Mrs.
Moehler, Hilda J. Mershon, British
ex-Soldier, British ex-Soldier's Wife
in memory of Sergt. Murray Cross,
C. W. Luckings, Floyd R. Stafford.

15—Contributed by Charles Thiele,
August Kramer, Emma Thiele and
William Hess.

15—Misses Morris and Reid.
15—Mrs. E. Curzon, Farrington
Brothers, Roberta T. Gushy, Mr.
Mrs. and Miss Dargis, A. Friend, Doris
Jacobs, A. Friend.

15—Leighton E. Halsey.
15—each—E. H. Mills, Lillian S.
Walton, Money Order, Gold Star
Mother.

15—Hannah Walton.
15—each—Hattie Comstock, T. H.
M. H. H. H. X. Y. Z., Mrs. M. E. K.
Charles Dusenberry Jr., R. Peterson,
H. B. Bowner, H. J. Coorman, Mrs.
J. Doyle, Mrs. Peggy McMillan,
Mother of a Canadian Soldier, Mrs.
J. Moore, Soldier Friend, in memory
of Capt. William A. McLaughlin, R. A.

CRIPPLE WHO GAVE \$50 TO WOUNDED SOLDIERS' FUND



JOSEPH JOHNSON

and C. L. B. and H. Anonymous,
C. B. and E. M. R. Mrs. E. P. Hixley,
The White Family, W. E. Hummer,
A. T. N. A. Friend from Connecticut,
Janet Fox, Helen Stoltz, Soldier's
Friend, Mr. L. Zimmerman, Clifford
S. Barnum, Mrs. J. Pierson, F. M.
Klund, G. L. Hickok, Robert A. Hyle,
F. T. H. Mrs. E. L., Evening World
Reader.

11 each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

15—each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

15—each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

15—each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

15—each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

15—each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

15—each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

15—each—Miss Philippott, Mrs. Lang,
Miss Lanz, Miss Kelly, Miss Kern,
Mr. Rollee, Mrs. J. P. Minuse, J. P.
Minuse, J. M. Minuse, F. E. S. Mrs.
I. Porchet, N. B. Anonymous, Mrs.
Palmer, M. L. A. Former 7th Division
Doughboy, Mrs. Margaret Wagner,
Mary Daly, Miss A. M. Strauss,
In Grateful Remembrance, Miss
M. Ludwig, K. B. World Reader,
Walter Gregory, L. Longene, Mary,
Miss Helen Tuner, Ralph Meane,
Mr. L. Booth, Mrs. A. V. C. G. E.
S. Anonymous, A. B. In Memory
of E. H. A. An ex-Soldier, Ed-
win Lou, age 10; F. B. H. Emma
Maas, Lillian Kinoy, E. Lokhart, Har-
riet Hulner, Mrs. W. W. Wright, E.
W. P. L. M. L. J. L. Dixie, A. Friend,
E. E. Hutton, E. M. With, Spencer F.
Schoch, Lillian and Jack Lawlor, Miss
Julia C. Pratt, A Soldier Boy's Dad,
Annabelle Shafan, Mary M. Lilly,
Eva M. Weil, C. S. Rich, Rachael
Crothers, Josie and Maggie, A. Ehr-
lich, Anonymous, Employee of Eve-
ning World Staff, Anonymous, Ex-
Soldier, Battery F. 9, F. A.; Miss I.
E. Smith, G. E. Lundheimer, Mrs. J.
A. Pawley, Ada Davis, Florence Mc-
Cann, 14 years.

BEST WISHES AND PRAISE FROM SENATOR WADSWORTH

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.

LILIAN BELL, Evening World, New York:

BEST wishes for success of Evening World's efforts to raise \$10,000 for Christmas remembrances to wounded ex-service men. It is most commendable. J. W. WADSWORTH Jr.

PICKLES, 29 YEARS AN ELK, IS BURIED

Only Cat Member of Organization Honored by Lodge in Jersey City.

"Pickles," twenty-nine years old, of Warren and Montgomery Streets, Jersey City, who has subsisted on crackers and milk all his life, was buried in the backyard of Tim McManus' saloon yesterday. He was a member of the Elks, Jersey City Lodge, No. 211, and had attended every meeting since the opening night. "Pickles" was a poor, forlorn black cat.

On Aug. 2, 1891, when Walter C. Smith was guarding the outer portals of the lodge on opening night, he heard a faint scratching at the door. He peeped out, and Pickles sneaked in. Consternation reigned at sight of the black cat, but the superstition has been disproved many times, judging from the good luck the lodge has enjoyed.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemnized fittingly by the Elks.

Smith immediately took him to Tom's saloon, where he lobbied of hot milk. Since that night, the cat had slept in an old pickle barrel and was ever punctual at lodge meetings. Burial in the backyard was solemn